THE
Life and Death
OF
JAMES
Commonly called
Collonel Turner,

Executed at *Lime-ſtreet* end *Ianua*. the 21. 1663. For a Burglary and Fellony committed in the Houſe of Mr. *Francis Tryon* of *Limeſtreet*, Merchant.

Licenſed and Entred.

Quos perdere vult Jupiter *hos prius dementat.*

London, Printed for T. J. 1663.

To the READER.

THE World having long look'd upon this unhappy Person, as an Object of Wonder, and a kind of Riddle, it will be very satisfactory to give an account of him, as to his way of living, which hath brought him to this manner of dying.

There are questionless some Concealments and Depths, which will never be fathomed here by any Line or Research, unless Providence by its All-seeing Eye shall unfold the Mystery. For it must be granted, that some such reserved and harboured Evil, (not yet producible) hath by this Infatuation in the late Burglary committed by him, brought him to this Exemplary and Ignominious Death.

His

His Exceſſes indeed lay the greateſt and nearest Claim to it; and it will be Charity to believe ſo while no worſe appears. In the mean time Humanity commands us to pity Him, in his Perſon, and in his Family, & Children, and to indulge as much as will be allowed to Truth in what Criminal *ſoever.*

His Offences have put him beyond all remedy of Excuſe, or Favour, as to his Story; but becauſe in ſuch calamitous Caſes, more is commonly charged than proved; the main Concerns of his Life hitherto diſputed, are now cleared and manifeſted to an impartial View.

Vale.

THE LIFE, &c.

AS there is a time for all things, so most of all certainly, for the end and discovery of wickedness; nor doth divine vengeance sleep when it winks for a while at the secret impieties of Men: Indeed Publike and notorious debaucheries carry with them their own punishment, in that they so boysterously and tempestuously agitate and distract the mind, and disorder and discompose the body, so that the whole Man is like a raging storming Sea, that threatens Heaven with its foaming Floods, but immediately with dismal noise descends precipitantly to the bottom of its depth.

The Bluſter and ſtirre that this Man made in the World is hereby more fully repreſented. A Man that had never the happineſs of ſo much time, nor any ſuch ſober deliberate thoughts, as to conſider Himſelf: perpetually hurried from one irregular and unruly deſign and buſineſs to another, as Waves break in a Tempeſt, and ſo long toſt between the Rocks of Covetouſneſs and Ambition, till the fraught of his projections ſplit and periſhed, and he imbarqued in them, muſt needs run the ſame Reſque and Fortune.

In nothing was he ſo happy as Mad men, whom he neareſt reſembled, for they diſ-incumbered of the World, and raving but by fits, are eaſily ſatisfied with ſhort the pittances of allowance and neceſſaries, which ſimple and plain Nature reſtored in a manner by the loſs of (our too much depraved) reaſon, judgeth requiſite to ſuſtenance and preſervation: whereas the intemperance and wild Luxury of this perſon was a Hectique and habitual diſtemper which deprived him of the right uſe of his reaſon, and kept it in a continual and conſtant vaſſalage to his vitiated ſenſe and appetite, to ſuch exceſſes of riot, that he rather vomited than ſpoke or uttered his buſineſs, when the world and its concernments (to ſay no worſe) by fault of a right digeſtion, boyled and froathed out of his mouth.

Yet as Mad and Phrenetick perſons in *Turkey* are held in great veneration, for that they ſuppoſe them to be raviſhed with ſome Divine and excellent objects, and

and inſpired in their fits from above, ſo by a kind of antiperriſtaſis, or by contraries, did the vulgar obſervation regard this man as a perſon ſublimed in this Humour, and Enthuſiaſted with ſome pragmatical Spirit and Agent, which in the fumes of his Ebriety did dictate to him ſome ſtrange and lucky things, by which he ported and braved it in the World.

But for the full diſcovery of thoſe means and methods (if there were any ſuch thing in his actions, or the menage of his life) whereby he carried on and maintained that expence and quality he pretended to, we will in this Narrative deduce him from his Originals, and through the whole courſe of his life to this fatal period thereof, aſſuring the Reader that this is a perfect and juſt account of Him, collected by a perſon that hath long obſerved his practices, and did conclude that the winding up of his ſtory would one day require ſuch a Publication.

He was born at *Hadly* near *Barnet* in the County of *Middleſex*, His Father Miniſter of the place, and reputed a very honeſt man, but none of the ableſt Preachers, who gave this his Son liberal education, and afterwards put him to Prentice to a Lace-man at the Lower end of *Cheapſide* near the *Miter Tavern*, where he ſerved his time, but with ſuch diſturbance to his Maſter and the Neighbours, by his ſturdy and not to be governed behaviour, that the whole time of his Apprentiſhip was ſpent (like green wood, ſmothering it ſelf out without Flame or Heat) in a ſullen and unprofitable ſervice, & to the perpetual vexation of

the people, who argued away the moſt part of it in anſwer to his Wrangles, and croſs-grain'd Quarrells, Enmities, and Cavi's.

Nor was he leſs vexatious and litigious, when he ſet up for himſelf in the *Round Court* in St. *Martins le Grand*, by the Shooe-makers, where he had not been long, before he had raiſed a Civil War among the Inhabitants; as if *Piece-Broaking* had been his Trade, and he had dealt in nothing but Rents and Diviſions: he himſelf engaged againſt all, and every body almoſt engaged againſt him, and with one another, by reaſon of his perplexing and buſie Intereſt: nor is there any other memorial of his being, but his Infection he hath left behind him ever ſince; the Feuds, Differences, and Quarrells he commenced here (as if his little skill in Law had intayled them upon the place) continuing in ſome ſort to this very day.

But a greater and more lamentable Diſſention ariſing in the Kingdom, and abating thoſe leſſer Animoſities (as a Conflagration dimns leſſer Lights and renders them unobſerved) this private *Boute-feu* (whether ſcorning to be out-done by men of croſſer & perverſer-Principles, and in oppoſition, and meer thwarting to their Practices: or by ſome contrary motion of the ſame Malign Planets, which influenced our unnatural Breaches: or being better informed by the notoriety of that Rebellious Miſchief) left his Shop and abode in St. *Martins* (having publiquely declared himſelf a Royaliſt, againſt the ſtream of the madd Vulgar, that ſwarmed to the Defence of the

CAUSE)

CAUSE) and betook himself to the Kings Armies; where, by reason he was a *Londoner*, he was the more welcome; but of any Preferment he got thereby, either present or future, we never could recover any Information. But of this something more shall be said presently.

Glad were the People of St. *Martins* of his departure from them (the greater Nayl driving out the less) as hoping of some respite from their continual Jarrs, which had so incessantly disquieted them; Nor was He less happy in this his Disjunction, in so fair a manner, and upon so good pretences; For, besides that he was lately redeemed out of the *Kings-Bench* Prison, in which his former Contentions had engaged him; he was ready for the like restraint by his practices in this place.

So that he *made a Vertue of Necessity*, and was Loyal, not out of choice and preference, but as the only way left to his Liberty: For he had been catch'd betwixt the Officers, or the Sergeant at Armes, from the pretended Parliament, then sitting at *Westminster*, if he had not escaped by a Gutter out of his House; and it was a very good Colour (and the best alleviation of that envy and danger he had contracted) to blaunch those Enormities of his particular and personal Evils, with his pretended Vindication and Redress of the Publique.

This is the rather, and more amply instanced, because there seems to lye an Imputation upon his Party by his Miscarriages; (although Persons of ordinary

reaſon cannot but diſtinguiſh between the general Cauſe, and the particular Defence thereof) for that indeed he was of no Conſtitution, nor was framed to, or could poſſibly aſſume the Vizor of the Reformation; and conſequently where there was no Zeal, nor auſtere rigid Aſpect, no Preferment was to be expected, And ſuch was his equal fate either way, that he met not with it among thoſe to who'e ſide he repaired; ſo that if he had not been more notorious for his late Actions, than notable for his former; and more infamous for the Civil, than renowned for his Military Employments, the World had been troubled leſs with him now (while it labours with the noiſe of his ſtory) than it hath been for the courſe of theſe 30 years laſt paſt.

But for ſatisfaction to the World, who will needs believe, that he is an Eminent Cavalier, we will give an account of what has come to hand, or was ever yet made out, concerning any Commiſſion or Command in the Kings ſervice. He hath often pretended that he was under the Right Noble Marqueſſe of *Newcaſtle*, in that Northern Army, and that he was Commiſſioned as Wagon Maſter-General firſt, and afterwards made a Collonel therein, and of this he hath laid ſeveral wagers, ſaying, that he had loſt his Commiſſion, but would bring a Certificate to aſſert it, which at laſt he never did or could; but hath ſuffered many twenty ſhillings to be drunk as forfeited: And I could name a worthy Gentleman, and Officer of the Militia in this City, who hath won ſome ſuch ſumms upon this very wager.

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He hath likewiſe been reported for a very ſtout daring perſon; Particularly, there is a frequent diſcourſe of a brave Exploit of his at *Newbery*, about whoſe parts being gathering of Contribution, with a Party of 12 Men, commanded by him; the Parliaments Garriſon thereabouts conjoyning, to the number of 60 Horſe made towards them, to recover the money; of whoſe approach Collonel *Turner* having notice, ordered his men to make faſt their baggs, as well as they could to the bows of their Saddles, by placing them as conveniently as they could before them (which proved a good defence to their belly and groyns) and preſently to charge and break through the Enemy, which was gallantly attempted and performed, and the men and money came clear off (as our information is) to *Wallingford* Caſtle.

It is credibly reported likewiſe that in a Conflict and Skirmiſh between ſome ſmall parties near *Stevenige* in *Buckinghamſhire*, he was wounded by a ſhot in the Neck, and taken Priſoner by a Servant (belonging to a perſon of quality) from whoſe mouth we had this ſtory; and a Ring with a ſtone in it (with ſome other things, the due ſpoil of the Victor) taken from him, which he ſaid he valued at 100 *l.* but when it came to be juſtly and skilfully prized, it was worth no more than 5 ſhillings. And this Rhodomontade humour was ſo congenial with him, and ſo inſeparably fixed in him, that he could not diſpence with it in the very peril of his life, as we ſhall ſee in the Concluſion of this Narrative.

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For certain; there were several Indictments after the War expired, against him in *York* City at the Assizes held there by the Judges of the Junto for many such like pranks, of forcing in Contribution from the Country, during the seat of it in that County: so that if he had any Office, there is none so probable as that of Plunder-Master General, then which (or some such new invented Title, as Commissary to the Baggage, or Colonel of a flying Regiment of Straglers and Freebooters, that may be adapted to him, I think none would better become this Military Solicitor, for he had not yet quitted his former practice,

Trojani tempore Belli
Euphorbus eram.

He was by a transmigration, and the alteration of the State, like *Copernicus* his moing Earth, the same person, under various and different Climates, and temperatures of Air.

And this is all that is retrieved of him during the War (some such like stories being of purpose omitted) besides some debauch'd and lewd actions of his, as to Women in his quarters, which out of reverence to the Readers modesty, and the civility of this discourse, which would not be too injurious to the memory of any person though never so vile (without it might evidently conduce to any vertuous advantage) are likewise to be forborn, considering withall that the Military License, whereby *quicquid lubuit licet*, all things are allowed to men of that Profession, if they can compass them (as will happen in the best

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governed and most disciplined Armies) may be pretended as an extenuation of that Crime.

Many are upon this account apt to believe, that like *Don Quixot* in his like adventures, he might dignifie himself with the Titulado of a Colonel, but the marring of his honour is, that there is no Squire, nor so much as a Landsprezado to aver it.

Nevertheless, before we dismiss this Subject, we must review the *York* story, where at the said Assizes he made out to the Jury, or they were so fairly credulous, as to believe his own word, that what he acted against the Country, was by commands upon him as an Officer in his then Majesties Army, and that if he had not obeyed those orders from his superiours, he had been lyable to sentence by a Court Martial, which would have been death inevitable.

Observable also herein was his cunning deportment at his arraignment, and Plea to the Indictments being no less than 65 in number (as he himself hath often affirmed.) For whereas divers other persons and Officers, less active than he, being at the same time Indicted with him, upon the same account, pleaded, *Not Guilty*, and stood to the Defence of their Cause by the disproof of Witnesses; *&c.* (whereby they tacitely confessed the Trespass if witnessed, and were found Guilty: He by pleading Guilty, and offering his Case as the Case of the Jury, if they had been under the like Command, escaped Sentence, and came off without the least Fine or Damage whatsoever.

By this it may appear, that he could not but have amaſſed great ſtore of wealth, by this his ſpoyl and rapine, ſo grievous and notorious as above expreſſed; and it was no wonder the Country ſhould in ſome places be more averſe to the Kings Party, than in others, if they met with ſuch Locuſts and Caterpillers as this man, who made it his buſineſs to ſqueeze and pill them.

As it will alſo give the beſt light (& for which purpoſe we have recited and doubled that mention of it) unto his future condition of Life, for that it influenced all his future actions and deſignes, and was the greateſt and principal motion of them. For though other Royaliſts, inſtead of getting, loſt almoſt all they had, in that unnatural and miſerable War, this Prodigy of a Cavalier, had heaped up great ſums of money, which he hoarded in ſeveral places, and afterwards brought up to *London*, where with this ſtock he vampt his old Trade of managing of Cauſes, diſburſing the charge out of his own Pocket, which was very acceptable to injured People, whoſe defence and juſt rights he undertook, wherein alſo he was very lucky.

He hath been heard to ſay, that he was not ſuch a Fool, as to let the Rebells run away with all the money and wealth of the Kingdom: nor ſo nice and conſcientious, as to leave a good booty to the Enemy, if force or finery would help him to it: Nor ſo unwiſe when he had gotten it, to truſt it in one place, nor in *London* in one mans hands, if any ſearch or inquiſition ſhould

ſhould happen to be upon him; For if one or two Rogues ſhould chance to break or bankrupt, I will have money, ſaid he, in twenty mens hands, and the Devil is in it, if they all fail.

And who now doth not ſee, & cannot but admire the Juſtice of Heaven in the Cataſtrophe and end of this Man, that at ſuch time as the truly loyal and indigent Officers are a paying thoſe Dividents, which by Act of Parliament, and their Committees, are apportioned to them, (the incompetence whereof is to be bewailed) this Perſon ſhould be called to this ſevere account and reckoning for his before-hand unreaſonable pay, and now expiate thoſe outrages, and ſatisfie in ſome part for thoſe many ſcandalls, which have brought thoſe undeſerved neceſſities upon the Gentlemen of the Royal Party. But to proceed.

He appeared firſt at his return to *London* in the Committees of Goldſmith and Haberdaſhers Hall, ſitting upon Compoſitions for Delinquents Eſtates, but thoſe places being too hot for him, and an old grudge hanging on the file, as being formerly ſuſpected of a hand in Mr. *Challoners* buſineſs (which he hath vapoured on ſince, and indeed was a real Truth) he was forced to abandon the employment, by which there are too many in Town have gotten fair Eſtates, and doe yet (worſhipped be their good fortune) enjoy them.

But money being his certain Friend, and having ſerued himſelf therewith into the acquaintance of men of faſhion, and pretending to skill in all affairs;

what betwixt Broaking and Solliciting, he was grown famous in the Town, and withall got money apace, so that it was not long ere he bought himself a Horse, on which he ambled up and down the City, which rendred him more notable to the observance of all men, and gave reputation to him as a man of very great sufficiencies and abilities in his way. And hereupon it was that one Mr. *Okeham* an experienced knowing Solliciter would needs buy a Horse in imitation of that pomp, which he did in a Humour; but the *Cost* being greater than the *worship*, soon sold him again, while Mr. *Turner* was grown into a Proverb, or By-word, *Turner and his Horse*, the World wondring which part of the *Centaur* was the better Beast.

This busie negotiation he continued a good while without any blemish or taint, (being most expert and frequent in the Sale of Lands decreed in Chancery, for which bargains he would get a 100 pound in a morning, betwixt seller and buyer; as also in the loan of moneys upon good security, to which purpose he acquainted himself with all the monied men in *London*; and the recovery of Right and Title to Lands unjustly with-held from the true Heirs) till his dealing with one Mr. *Galilee* a Broaker in *Finch-Lane*, who pretending that he had right to an Estate of an 100 pound *per annum*, in *Norfolk*, bargained with Collonel *Turner* for the summ of 50 pound down, to prosecute his Title, and did afterwards pay him several incident Law charges.

In order to this recovery, the suit being commenced

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in the Exchequer (by the cuſtomary proceeding of which Court, the Plaintiff is bound to name a Leſſee, who ſhall ſatisfie the Damage and Coſts to the Defendant if he fail in his Suit, which by conſent and appointment of *Galily*, as *Turner* affirmed, was one *Sampſon*) it came to a Tryal, wherein *Sampſon* was overthrown, (*Galily* having ſold his right ſome time before) and an Execution for Coſts was taken out againſt *Sampſon*, and He by the diligent ſearch of the Defendants found out and ſerved with it (being a Neighbour over againſt Colonel *Turner*) who expecting to be freed by *Galily*, now diſowning the matter to *Turner*, and that he never named any ſuch perſon, a difference aroſe between the Colonel and the Broaker, who brought an Indictment againſt *Turner* for Barratry, which he ſwore to himſelf, and although ſeveral Witneſſes were produced for him, who teſtified how much he had been their friend, in compounding, and paying ſome of their debts out of his own Pocket, with other commendatory language; yet the Jury found him guilty; but the Court not being fully ſatisfied, referred the difference to Sir *William Wild* and Mr. *Allen*; but at laſt *Turner* was forced to refer it to Sir *William* (for that he would be recorded next Term) who awarded that he ſhould loſe all his Coſts and charges, and pay to *Galily* either 40 or 50 pounds, the whole buſineſſe ſtanding him in no leſſe than 300 pound.

There is another ſtory of him at the proſecution of one *Batchelour*, living near *Fanchurch Street*, which

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doth him more faigned reputation than the other real discredit; these 2 fell out upon such broaking accounts, and in such a virulent manner, that *Batchelour* procured a Friend of his to write a Book or Pamphlet against him, wherein there was this notable passage, (*Batchelour* intending to render him obnoxious to the Usurper) *viz. This same* Turner *was Knighted in the Field by the late King, for slaying, and killing, and undoing the good and well-affected people of this Nation; A most dangerous and active Fellow, and for his services so rewarded*, &c. Which story he took not a little delight in, nor would ever contradict it; but being asked by some Friends, why he did not assume the style of a Knight, would answer, *My condition as a Broaker and Solicitor, will not comport with a Knighthood, but had I an Estate and Lands of value, I would be as good, and as soon Sir* James, *as the best Sir* James *in* England.

Such a multitude of business was now upon him, that he kept two Clerks constantly a writing, or running about, whom he used with great affability and courtesie; He also kept a good hospitable Table; where, to give him his due, he did liberally entertain such poor distressed Cavaliers as would resort to it: Nor would he refuse their company at Taverns with his Clients, where he would pay their share out of his own pocket, and lend them money besides.

He was likewise very charitable to the poor, and a favourer of the oppressed, nor would stick for any pains or cost to do them Justice. 'Tis true, his Vices infinitely far exceeded his Vertues, which were

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but glimmering and faint appearances, while his Enormities were moſt evident and conſpicuous: but however, that little good that was in him, ought not to be ſuppreſſed, but to be put in the ballance againſt them, to let the world ſee, he had ſome humanity in him, and not ſuch a Monſter as the Phanatique Party would by all means make him. And this good quality I am apt to believe he owed to his Loyalty, in which he had confirmed himſelf by a long adhærence, the inſeparable companions of which are all the neceſſary requiſits to a good Nature, which is generally wanting throughout the Faction, a moſt ſupercilious, moroſe, and peeviſh ſort of people.

But this Humanity had its Exceſſes, and could not be contained within any means or bounds, for he was full of extravagancies and high flights therein; But of many ſuch wild ſtories, we will only mention one. He had occaſion about the Arreſt of a certain perſon to goe to *Colcheſter*, in which buſineſs he uſed the aid of ſome Officers of the Counter, as eſpecial Bayliffs, as he did frequently in the like Caſes, and having effected his Errand, bought a Pipe of Canary of the Man of the Houſe, and ſet it abroach for all Commers, with other liberal entertainment; and from thence carried his Company to *Biſhops-Storford*, where having ſpent all his money, he took his Mare which coſt him fourſcore pound, and rid preſently to *London*, and brought Forty pounds more to diſcharge the Houſe.

Beſides this Mare he was never without 3 or 4 hun-

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dred pounds of Horſe-fleſh, which hath ſince given ſuſpicion that he uſed the High-way, and a rumour is now ſpread, ſince his diſcovery of this late Robbery, that he was the Head of all the High-way men in *England*, how untruly, time will beſt diſcover; but it is hardly believable, for that his practice could not bring him in leſs than 500 pound a year; however his exceeding prodigality had run him out of money of late, and put him to his ſhifts, when he choſe rather (as it is the fate of great and ungoverned ſpirits, who have ruined themſelves) to piece his ruines by baſe attempts, then to ſink obſcurely into a Goal, and fall into poverty by leiſurable degrees.

Of late years he hath dealt alſo another way by trading in Jewells, without great choice and variety of which in his pocket he hath not been ſeen, (upon which account it was that he put his Son *Ely* Apprentice to a Lapidary and Jeweller in *Moor-Fields*) and hath ſold and bartred ſome quantities thereof to perſons of quality, by which he cannot be ſuppoſed but to have gained conſiderably; And therefore it muſt be ſome ſtrange occaſion, which the world cannot gueſs, that hath put him upon this foul and baſe action.

It is true, he hath been noted for a moſt unjuſt and foul buſineſs, in the Caſe of one Mr. *Clench* of *Cambridge*, who had occaſion to borrow 400 pound upon a Farm called *Bendiſh*, by *Boſton* in the Beacon, in that County, to whom Mr. *Turner* pretended, that becauſe his Lands lay ſo far diſtant, he muſt give

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Bond also with personal Security for the payment of the money at the day: which being done, at the day of payment Mr. *Clinch* taking up his Morgage, forgot his Bond, which was afterwards sued and recovered against him, but what reason there might be for this, as is accidental to cases of this nature I will not determine.

And there are stories of his familiarity with *Gowry Granger*, and that he did forge Bonds of 800 l. and sued them afterwards; But all the enquiry that could yet be made, would not arrive to any such particulars. To the same tenour is that report of his having defeated a young Gentleman of 60 pound, by a promise of procuring him a Fellowship in *Cambridge* by a *Mandamus* from the King: to all which the Reader must suspend his belief, till there be a due conviction thereof in some further account, and the rather ought we to be thus civil to him, because the story of the Lady *Hewyts* 200 l. is a meer fiction, and devised scandal.

For it appears so by a Letter under her own hand, wherein she certifies, that a one Colonel *Whatton* whom she nameth, did receive of her the sum of 235 pound for his procuring the preservation of her Husbands life; but she utterly denies that it was this Colonel *Turner*, whom she never saw in all her life time, and the said Colonel confirms as much, and acknowledgeth the receipt of the said money.

There is another rumour, which might seem least of all credible, and that is of supplying Queen (when

in a ſtreight for mony, & his Red-coats in a mutiny or combination by *Lambert* againſt him, with the ſumm of twenty [illegible] pounds by his procurement, from his acquaintance in *London*: but it holds ſo little analogy with his conſtant and publique profeſſion of his deteſtation of the perſon, beſides that *Oliver* had Beagles of his own for that game, that it is more than dubious whether that be not an artifice to ſlurr his Name.

As to any treacherous correſpondencies charged in general upon him, certainly he could no way be guilty: for he was no way capacitated to the manage of a deſign, as moſt palpably appeared in this laſt: nor was he a man of any judgement or ſolid reaſon, but flaſh and vapour, and of ſuch like ſudden and violent Effects. Beſides he was all talk and prattle of what ever came uppermoſt, nor would give way or Ear to to another mans diſcourſe, as too headſtrong & paſſionate, though never ſo erronious and miſtaken.

So that it was concluded, the approach of the late happy Reſtitution, found him in a very fair poſture in all reſpects; Money, Friends, and Credit, and the reputation of a conſiderable Royalliſt, until his pragmatical and ambitious intruſion of himſelf into the Troop of my Lord of *Cleveland*, in *Lincolns-Inn-Fields*, in order to attend the King at his Landing; where at their Rendezvouz in the ſame Fields, he was with ſome diſgrace ſhouted out of the Troop, my Lord having told him, that he had heard an ill report of him, and would not therefore ſuffer him to ride under his

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Command; whereupon under the colour of fetching a graceful compaſs with his Horſe, & to ſhew his curvets & agility, he galloped full ſpeed out of the Field. He did acquaint my Lord there, that he was falſely & maliciouſly abuſed & traduced, but my Lord would accept of no ſuch defences,

In the ſame bold manner (notwithſtanding his late repulſe) he put himſelf into the moſt noble Triumph and Cavalcade of the *Coronation*, where he had ſo made his way, that he did ride through the City in a moſt gallant and coſtly Equipage, as to himſelf and his Horſe. And here was the top and height of his Grandeur, and the limits of his Vain-glory, as it proved the neer term and end of his happineſs; This fatal buſineſs eveening as the moſt memorable thing and paſſage of his life ſince that time, of which we will give a ſhort account.

By his way of dealing he was grown very familiar with one Mr. *Tryan*, an ancient wealthy Merchant, (who had lent him ſeveral conſiderable ſumms of money, and of whom he might have had any thing upon his own word) and by the liberty and freedom he uſed in his Houſe, and frequent reſort to the place where the old man laid his Money and Jewells, which were pledged with him, through ſome covetous inſtigation or neceſſity, he concluded (it being a facil attempt) to robb him; the which how he effected, we will relate from his own mouth, as after conviction by a Jury, he confeſſed before the Lord Mayor, Sir *Richard Brown*, Sir *Thomas Allen*, Sir *Thomas Bludworth*, Sir *William Wade*,

and others, to the purport of these words, *viz.* That he had designed this business to have been acted some time before by the same persons that now were in it; to which end *James White*, *William Turner* and a third person not yet discovered met at the Red Bull in *Bishops-gate-street*, where Collonel *Turner* came to them at the time appointed, and ask'd them whether they were fixt, for that the way was now made for them: Whereunto *James white* made this answer, that the third party then in company was in drink, and so not fit to be made a companion at that time in such an affair, and that He would not goe, if the said person went. Whereupon the execution of the business was from that time suspended to a second opportunity, which Collonel *Turner* undertook to watch for, and acquaint them with.

On *Wednesday, January 6.* Collonel *Turner* met *William Turner* at the Cock behind the *Exchange*, and there agreed upon a meeting of all the parties the next night at the Red Bull in *Bishops-gate-street* aforesaid: where accordingly they met, and after some stay Collonel *Turner* came to them, and told them, the business was now ripe, the Old man was fast, and his Man and Maid were gone forth; whereupon they immediately set forward to the work. Collonel *Turner* had formerly found his opportunity to take the print of the Street-door Key in soft wax, and by that pattern had gotten a new Key made, wherewith he readily, and without noise opened the door, and first entred himself, his Complices following him: when they were

were within they consulted how they should secure the Old Gentleman; and presently resolved that he should be bound and gagged; and to this part of the work *William Turner* and *James White* were assigned: whereupon *William Turner* askt the Collonel how he should bind him, to which the Collonel replyed, that he should tye him hands and feet together, but allow him scope, (so as not too much) but not hurt him: *William Turner* askt again, what if the Old man should cry out? to which the Collonel replyed, No matter if the Old Rogue doe cry out, he lies backward, no body can hear him. In prosecution of these Instructions, they (conducted by *Turner*) enter the old Gentlemans Bed-chamber, *White* goes to one side of the bed, *William Turner* to the other, they awake him, tell him their business, and presently fall to binding and gagging him; which having done, they yet kept their station on each side of the bed, partly by fear to awe the old Gentleman from crying out, but chiefly (by the Collonel's instructions) to obscure him from the sight of the old Gentleman (to whom he was so well known) in his passage for the Keyes of the Closet, where the prize lay; which Key having presently found, he himself alone enters the said Closet, takes the Jewells, and pockets them privately, not acquainting his Companions therewith; who perceiving their business done, as they were directed, said, come, it is 12 a Clock, it is late, let us be going, thereby to amaze the old man, as to the time and to defeat his witness, if he should suspect *Turner*, who was got

to bed by 10 that night, for he did not imagine his man would come home sooner, or the old man get loose before the morning. Collonel *Turner* then shews them the money, bids them goe and secure the lower door, and he would bring it down to them; which accordingly he did. The Sum 1023 pounds in Silver, and about 20 pounds in Gold. Both the Money, and the Jewells, as they are charged in the Indictment it self, with their prizes, it will not be amiss here to insert, *VIZ.*

The Jewells and price thereof.

	pound.
ONe pendant Pearl and stone, value	150
2 Jewels, with two Pearls, 17 Diamonds, and 8 Rubies, value	80
One Topus and a Pearl, value	20
One Jewel, value	150
One Diamon Ring	300
One other Ring with 9 Diamons	9
One other Jewel, value	30
One Gold Chain, value	20
One other Ring, value	6
Two Gold Rings, in each of them a small Diamon	3
One Necklace of Pearl	300
One Pendant, value	300
One Pendant Pearl with Diamons	300
Four other Diamon Rings, value	200
One Pendant Pearl	11 10
One other Necklace of Pearl, value	87 10
Two Jewels, value	500
One other Diamon Ring	50

One

One Locket, value	70
Two other Lockets, value	60
One other Diamon Ring	35
Six Bracelets, value	20
One Sapher Ring	40
Two Lockets, value	100
One other Jewel	15
Two other Rings with Diamons, value	15
Thirteen Pearls value	24
Three other Rings set with Diamons and Rubies	43
One other Jewel	15
Sixteen Rings with several precious stones valued	1454
One Bracelet of Rubies	200
Five 2 shilling pieces of Gold	5 10
Seven 5 shillings pieces of Gold	1 15
Five 2 shillings, 9 pence pieces of gold	0 13 9
Six 20 shillings pieces of Gold	6
Four 11 shillings pieces of Gold	2 4
Five French Pistols of Gold at 16 shillings per piece	4
In Silver numbred	1023
One other Diamon Ring	40

Having brought down the money to his Fellows, they put it into Wallets (brought with them for the purpose) and away they went into *Dukes-Place*, to a House, where Collonel *Turner* had before hired a Room for himself, and Partners, under the names of a Captain of a Ship, his Master, and Boatswain. Knocking at the door, the Maid-servant of the house came, with a Candle in her hand, which Collonel *Turner* snatch'd out of her hand, and turning his Companions, laden with their booty, up stairs before him,

went

went just behind them with the Candle. The money thus lodged, Collonel *Turner* (leaving *James White*, and the other person, not yet discovered, to stay all night in the Lodging, which they accordingly did) repaired to his own house, and ordered *William Turner* to go also to his home in *Old-Street*, giving him for his present supply only 5 shillings, but promising at the next meeting, that he should have 100 pound more; but this meeting was by full agreement of them all concluded to be not on the next day, for that it would cause suspition and danger, but on the *Saturday*, being the next day after; the place of meeting to be the corner Tavern, by the *French* Church, in *Thread-needle-Street*. *William Turner* came to the house at the time appointed, and there staid in expectation of the Collonels coming with the 100 pound, according to his promise, an hour or two, but then went away, not without some wondring at this disappointment.

Having thus laid down the Fact, we shall next give the Reader in brief the manner of the discovery thereof. As soon as the Thieves were gone, Mr. *Tryan* having got the gag out of his mouth by its loosning in his under-jaw, attempted to rise, and in doing so, fell with his side upon an Earthen Chamber-Pot, and hurt himself; but getting to the window, cryed Thieves, I am robb'd; whereupon one Mr. *Vander Ankor*, a Merchant, living hard by, burst open the door with a Crow, and entred, but found no body. The Man and Maid being missing, it was first suppo-

sed

they had done the fact, but the man being found at a
ncing-school, and telling his master, who demanded
here he had been, that he supt that night with Col. *Tur-*
r; the Constable and one Capt. *Bedford* were sent thi-
er, who found him abed, and his Sons fast asleep, which
s their private order) and then desired him to come to
r. Tryans, for he would speak with him. When he
me he denyed his mans being at his House at all, and kept
uge bustle about who were the Thieves, which render'd
n suspect; and pretended to spend the next day in search
them; (All which passages will be made out in the en-
ng pages.)

On Friday he gave intimation to Mr. *Tryan*, that he had
nd the Thieves, but required the same security of a
adfull Oath that he had passed to them, that neither he
r they should be molested nor prosecuted; and on Sa-
day Sir *Thomas Aleyn* found the money and him toge-
r, and brought him to Mr. *Tryans*, when engaging for
money and jewels to be delivered that day, he was dis-
t home; whence Mr. *Stubbs* an Officer telling him the
pition that was on him for the robbery, he went to the
change as he usually did, and there vapoured and boast-
how he had got the goods again, while in the interim a
vate resolution was taken up, to seise him by warrant
n Sir *Thomas Aleyn* and carry him to *Newgate*.

Turner returning home, and going out again to receive
money and jewels as he pretended, was arrested in the
ets by the two *Coles*, at the suite of 4. Officers of the
ltry Counter, who had bailed him, and were now afr-
d of paying the debt, to a writ of one Mr. *Van de Burgh*
utch Merchant, whom he had defeated of 400 *l.* in this
ner, which concerning his life we will summarily re-
: He pretended to redeem a Mortgage of 700 *l.* and
ging 300 *l.* with him catcheth up the writings; telling
that the other 400 *l.* being a paying, he would carry

the writings thither for the Gentleman, but neither re
ned with money nor Deeds; for this the Merchant r
his writ, and had judgement signed last Term for
pounds.

Turner being thus in their Custody, would by any m
have got free of them; pretending they would deprive
Tryan of his jewels, &c. for that he had appointed 3. a
that afternoon to meet and receive them; but no wa
ing, he proffered Mr. *Tryans* bond, which being not
ed sufficient warrant in that Case, they held him unti
warrant was brought from Sir *Thomas Aleyn* to carry
to Newgate, and not long after his wife brought the
els, which she said she received of a man in *Whitech*
in the street, &c. but that would not avayle, for about
and two in the morning he was carried in a Coach to
Press-yard by Newgate, and thence *January* the 15 an
to the Sessions House, where he was Arraigned, T
and Convicted by the proof following.

Sir *Thomas Aleyn* hearing of the mischief befallen
Tryan his friend, went to him to consult and advise
him about the recovery thereof, and the discovery of
Thieves on Friday, and being much troubled at the
ness, the same night late Mr. *Love*, sometime Alderm
the City, came to him, and premising some words to
That he hoped he would be a friend to Justice, d
red to him, that a woman formerly a maid-servant o
had acquainted him that there was a summe of 500 *l.* l
the hand of a friend of hers in the *Minories*; and tha
conceived it was not well come by, or words to that
pose; and that this Robbery of Mr. *Tryans* being so l
perpetrated, he did conceive it might be some of that
nev. That the womans name where it was lodged
Mrs. Fry, a Sempster, at the lower end of the *Min*
who having revealed to her kinswoman how the m
came thither, she had advised her for fear of danger

make a timely discovery thereof, which she agreed to, and that in pursuance thereof she had acquainted him the said Alderman *Love* with the matter.

Sir *Thomas Aleyn* then demanded who should be his guide to the said house? To which Mr. *Love* replyed, My maid (above-mentioned) that knowes you Sir *Thomas*, although you do not know her, will meet and wait for you in the *Minories* early in the morning, accompanyed with another woman; whereupon Sir *Thomas* resolved the next morning to go thither by 6. a clock; and accordingly in his way thither m t with Major *Tasker*, Major in the *Green* Regiment of the Trayned Bands, and after asking him whither he was going in such haste, enjoyned him to bear him company to such a place upon such a businesse, to be assistant to him in the prosecution thereof, whereunto Major *Tasker* agreed.

In the *Minories* the said two women met with Sir *Thomas* and the Major as it was concluded, and brought them to the House, where as soon as they entred, they found Col. *Turner* with his hand on the Chest wherein most of the money was laid, to whom (being something surpris'd with the light of Sir *Thomas*) he said, meddle not with the money, for that and you must go along with me; and presently a Constable was called by Sir *Thomas* his order, to keep the Peace; for of a sudden about 6 or 700 persons were gathered about the door.

In the Interim Sir *Thomas* demands of *Turner* whose money it was, (finding it sealed with the Lord Bishop of *Chichesters* seal, whose money indeed it was, and as his Lordships acquaintance left in Mr. *Tryans* hands till he should have use of it) who answered it was his own, and that he received it of a Goldsmith; but being farther questioned of what Goldsmith, he was at a stand, and could not tell.

In

In the mean while *John Turner* the ſon, who was alſo preſent, got out by a back door, and leaping over the pales in a yard behind the houſe, eſcaped; and Sir *Thomas* having called a Coach, with Major *Tasker* and Mr. *Turner*, attended by the Conſtable, came to *Lime-ſtreet* to Mr. *Tryans*, Sir *Thomas* having underſtood from the woman of the houſe, that the money was left there by Mris. *Turner*, for the uſe of a decayed Merchants family, Collonel *Turner* having ſworn that he would keep no money in his houſe.

The ſubſtance of this he depoſed at the Tryal, where alſo Mr. *Hanſon* a Goldſmith depoſed the Seal on one of the Baggs, to be the ſame with the Seal of the ſaid Lord Biſhop of *Chicheſter*, on a Letter of his to Mr. *Tryan*, as he had compared them.

Sir *Thomas Chamberlain* atteſted his obſervation of the buſie and troubleſome intermedling of the Collonel amongſt the neighbours and friends, when they were conſulting the means of diſcovery, and the Authors and ſetters of the Robbery, whereby he adminiſtred viſible cauſe of ſuſpition. This Sir *Thomas Chamberlain* was inſtantly requeſted by Mr. *Turner*, for the dear ſake of his Wife and Children, to be preſent at his Tryal, and he proved the moſt convincing evidence againſt him.

His defence hereto being prolix and very impertinent, and of no weight with the Jury, beſides that it hath been in part publique, and is retuted by his own confeſſion as a made ſtory, and ſo incongruous that no Art can make it hang together, we purpoſely omit, and ſhall pleaſure the Reader with ſome Novels (which have been brought to our hand) during his reſtraint in *Newgate*.

The place no way diſmay'd him, nor did he alter or vary in the leaſt from his former courſe of life, never a day paſſing over his head wherein there were not 40. bottles of wine drank up in his Lodging.

The

The Sunday after his conviction (which was on Saturday night), his maid attended him to dreſs his victuals, and a leg of Mutton being roaſted for him, which ſhe had ſpitted with the pizzle on, he fell into a wild humour and ſome unlucky words concerning the ſubject, and with the firefork ſtruck through the meat and ſpoyled it. The ſame day being adviſed to ſend to St. *Thomas Allyn* that he would deliver his Petition to the King: He proteſted he would hang firſt, and ſuch was the humour of Honour and ambitious pride in him, that at his Tryall he frequently made aſſeverations by the no other invocation than *by my Honour*. On Munday being ſent for down to the Seſſions when the Court had got an intimation of the ſtory, he refuſed to confeſſe, as he was deſired to do, to a Committe of *Aldermen*, till my Lord Mayor came off the Bench to be there preſent, and when he had made that confeſſion, he was ſo bold and familiar with ſome of thoſe worſhipful perſons as to tax them of being too liberal in their teſtimony againſt him.

He likewiſe frankly told them, that as to the Robbery, it was no ſuch hainous matter, for that the old Rogue, meaning Mr. *Tryan*, was a miſerable fellow, and that there was no more, or worſe thing in doing of it, then for a Man to go to a Drapers ſhop, and buy with his ready money as much Cloth as would make him a Suit and Cloak, and then ſend for it home: The old fellow will boyl Marrow-bones one day, and the next day put in ſome Cocks or Capons Heads, and make ſtrong Broth of them.

After judgement, he was put in the dungeon with the reſt that were condemned, though much againſt his will, bidding the Officers go forward to his former lodging in the preſſe yard, but it could not be allowed him for that night: ſoon after Mr. *Stubs* the officer came to ſee him. whom he found with a quart pot in his hand, and this language from his mouth. *Stubs*, I know you loue burnt wine,, here's to you, and drank to him, and gave him the pot into his hand, which proving to be nothing but fair water, he added, this is all the liquor that Ile drink while I am in this world.

Notwithſtanding he endeavoured to prolong his life by alwayes poſſible, ſending that night to Captain *Tytus* Gentleman of his Majeſties bed-chamber, with whom he had ſome former acquaintance, to entreat his interceſſion to the King for a reprive; the meſſenger found the Capt. in bed, and received this anſwer from him, that for any addreſſe to the King he knew 'twas in vain, by what he had already perceived, but he would riſe and come to him, which viſit as a noble friend he performed,

Next morning by the civility of Mr. *Jackſon* Maſter of *Newgate*, he was removed to his former Lodging in the Preſſe-yard, on this condition, that he ſhould be at the charge of two Waiters to guard him in his Chamber, which he gladly embraced; and thereby importunate meſſages got ſpeech with Mr. *Tryan*; to whom he ſaid: Lord! Mr. *Tryan*, what is the reaſon you would not come near me all this while, knowing how much my life concerns you, for if I die you will

will loſe 1800 *l.* which you know I owe you, and what good will my blood doe you? to which Mr. *Tryan* made anſwer, that he was willing to doe any thing that lay in his power, (being here remembred of that dreadful Oath he had taken, *&c.* he replied, he was no way unmindful of it, but had not the Law in his hands.) And thereupon he conſented and promiſed to go to the King with a Petition, accompanied with Mrs. *Turner*; and accordingly did deliver on his Knees the ſaid Petition to his Majeſty in the long Gallery, and continued in that poſture of kneeling, plucking the King once or twice by the Cloak as he was going from him, urging his loſs of the 1800 *l.* and his Oath aforeſaid, till the King told him he could not doe it, for that he had received ſuch an account of him from his Judges and the Magiſtrates of the City; and as to his Oath, told him, 'twas not his doing, but the Law, which abſolved him from the obligation of it. He then humbly requeſted Reprieve for ſome few weekes but the King would not conſent to dayes.

The ſame time he laboured by the Ordinary of the priſon with the Lord Cheif Iuſtice *Hide*, for a reſpite of three or four dayes for better preparation, but neither could that be obtained.

All that *Wedneſday* afternoon, although the Miniſters were with him in diſcourſe, yet upon the comming in of any of his friends or acquaintance, he would abruptly break off, and ask what newes? no hope? nor reſume the conference with the Divines, but with ſome indiſpoſition, ſuch a trouble or fear lay upon

his ſpirit; notwithſtanding upon ſome occaſions (as his temper was) he could not refrain from his uſuall freaks.

Thurſday morning being come (which he ſpent wholly with the Miniſters, and in taking leave of his Wife and Children, both the Sheriffs in perſon were ready to conduct him between the houres of ten and eleven to the place of Execution. When he came out of the Preſſe-yard, but ſeeing a Cart there prepared, and the Officer bidding him go up, he replied, no, I'le ſpeak with the Sheriff firſt, and thereupon (without moving his Hat) he ſaid to Sir *Richard Ford*, May not I have a Coach? to which Sir *Richard* did anſwer, no, the King hath ordered otherwaies. *Turner* replied, Common Thieves, Felons, and Highway men have had the priviledge to go in a Coach to *Tyburn*, and may not I have the ſame favour? but being again denied, he inſiſted that then he might walk it on foot, which being alſo refuſed he went up into the Cart: then being led by the Officer to ſit down in the Body of the Cart in the uſuall manner, he urged very much that he might be permitted to ride on the Coppes, but it would not be granted, and ſo he was tied according to the cuſtome of other Malefactors: At the ſetting forward of the Cart he pulled off his Hat, and ſaid, God be with you Gentlemen, with a cheerful voyce and countenance, which he alſo kept up till the very laſt, when he was perceived a little to change and to tremble. He was accompanied in the Cart by two Miniſters.

Being

Being come the place of execution he made a long ſpeech full of tedious tautologies, intending thereby (as is conceived) to ſpin out time in hope of a reprieve. He inſiſted chiefly upon his commiſſion, as an Officer under the Marqueſs of *Newcaſtle*, for whoſe ſervice he had raiſed a troop conſiſting of 97 men, for whom he ſaid he never received above one monthes pay, and a weeks pay for his officers. He prayed thrice, confeſſed to God and the people his having been a blaſphemer, drinker and debaucher, and aſked *Gods* pardon for the ſame, acknowledging his juſtice in bringing upon him this as a due reward of his wicked life. He purged himſelf from the imputation of having any hand in the fire at *Loathbury*. As alſo from the report that was very rife about the town, of his having cheated the Lady *Hewet* of 235 *l.* under pretence of ſaving her husbands life; but it appeared to have been done by one Col. *Witton*. After many other un-neceſſary diſcourſes (in ſo much that Mr. Sheriff told him 'twas in vain to linger) he went out of the Cart and aſcended the ladder, and had the rope put about his neck: he fumbled with his cap a long while, and with his teeth untyed the Ribbon wherewith his hands were tyed, and then deſired to have them tyed again, which being done, a friend telling him that the rope was on the wrong ſide of his neck, he ſmartly (according to his old humour) ſaid to the executioner, how long haſt thou been a Hangman that thou knoweſt not how to place a halter? which being then placed right, he after a ſmal pauſe gathered his cloak about him and gently turned him-

ſelf

ſelf off the ladder, having before given order to the Executioner not to touch him, to whom he gave Forty ſhillings.

This was the end of this unhappy perſon, who had lived to an old age in all outward appearance of felicity, and affluence of all worldly pleaſures, which too eagerly and violently purſuing, he ran himſelf out of his life and fortune, having left a numerous and calamitous family behind him, a Wife and ſix Children: *John* and *Ely* in priſon upon account of the ſame fact; and *Jenkin* his youngeſt Son, with *Mary*, *Eliſabeth*, and *Anne*, the onely remains of 27. Children by this Wife, as they have been both heard to affirm.

I could wiſh he had not been guilty of ſome late barbarous and inhumane actions towards the Corps of ſome late executed perſons, whatever they were, and though never ſo juſtly puniſhed; for it is ſeldome ſeen, that thoſe who have no reverence to humane blood, doe ever find reſpect or favour to their own, but come to ſome untimely and diſaſtrous end: beſides that 'tis a moſt inſolent and unmanly thing to triumph in the calamity of another.

And here the Iuſtice of the King is highly to be magnified, who out of conſtancy to his Royal word and Proclamation againſt Looſe, Debauch'd and Vicious perſons, hath in all ſuch caſes abated not the leaſt of his ſeverity, but hath given way to the full courſe of the Law, and encouraged his Miniſters to be punctuall therein: and may this demonſtration thereof in the example of this Man be a terrour and timely warning

to

to all persons who shall presume upon his innate goodnesse and clemency as a sanctuary for their offences.

It is not much more then half a Century since Mrs. *Turner* made the like noyse in the Town, and as if Fate were concerned to keep that flagitious fact in fresh memory, it hath revived it in a masculine dress, and more man-like offenses, by a confidence starcht stiffer then were any of her sopperies by her yellow Invention.

We should now give the Reader some divertisement after this sad story, by a Collection of his Pranks and Exploits, but being loth to exceed this bulk, which is more then enough, we shall instance onely two, which may serve for the rest.

At *York* Assises, formerly mentioned, the day of his Tryall, he had as many Dishes of meat as there were Indictments against him, all carried up in sight of the Court by Gentlemen, as he affirmed; at which time he laid a wager of 5 *l.* he should be hang'd that Assises, which comming to the Sheriff's ear, he acquainted the Court what a mad fellow this *Turner* was; being thereupon called, and demanded his reason for so doing, he answered, If he liv'd he did not value the 5 *l.* and if he died it would serve to buy Gloves and Ribbands for his friends. He escaped upon this account, but severall other Gentlemen lost their lives.

His other was at *Colchester* aforesaid, where he hired a wagon (upon his coming to town upon the arrest of M. *Harvey*'s Father in law) to carry away all the dead he should

ſhould kill, to the affrightment of the fellow, comm
ding the Oſtler to ſtop up the well in the yard with h
for not a perſon of them ſhould be put in there, to r
ſuch a conceit in the minds of the towns people
cauſed all the companies drawn ſwords to be hung
of the window.

He made the Bell likewiſe to be tolled for own o
company whom he had made dead drunk, and
for the chimny ſweeper to be his Doctor, and
ſearchers to view the corps, who ſaid it was a ſw
Corſe, and had ſhillings a peice for their paynes.

Theſe and the like Comical Frolicks have ended
ry tragically like a pleaſant way leading to deſtruct
But 'tis to be conceived thoſe whimſeyes were m
ly to allay and pacify ſome troubles within, for
they were rather like fits of a poſſeſſed perſon, then
reſults of innocent mirth, but let judgement be lef
God.

FINIS.

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Life and Death
OF
JAMES
Commonly called
Collonel Turner

Executed at *Lime-ſtreet* end *Ianua* the 21. 1663. For a Burglary and Fellony committed in the Houſe of Mr. *Francis Tryon* of *Limeſtreet*, Merchant.

Licenſed and Entred.

Quos perdere vult Jupiter *hos prius dementat.*

London, Printed for T. J. 1663.

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London, Printed for [illegible] 1663.

To the READER.

THE World having long look'd upon this unhappy Person, as an Object of Wonder, and a kind of Riddle, it will be very satisfactory to give an account of him, as to his way of living, which hath brought him to this manner of dying.

There are questionless some Concealments and Depths, which will never be fathomed here by any Line or Research, unless Providence by its All-seeing Eye shall unfold the Mystery. For it must be granted, that some such reserved and harboured Evil, (not yet producible) hath by this Infatuation in the late Burglary committed by him, brought him to this Exemplary and Ignominious Death.

His

His Excesses indeed lay the greatest and nearest Claim to it; and it will be Charity to believe so while no worse appears. In the mean time Humanity commands us to pity Him, in his Person, and in his Family, & Children, and to indulge as much as will be allowed to Truth in what Criminal soever.

His Offences have put him beyond all remedy of Excuse, or Favour, as to his Story, but because in such calamitous Cases, more is commonly charged than proved; the main Concerns of his Life hitherto disputed, are now cleared and manifested to an impartial View.

Vale.

THE LIFE, &c.

AS there is a time for all things, so most of all certainly, for the end and discovery of wickedness; nor doth divine vengeance sleep when it winks for a while at the secret impieties of Men: Indeed Publike and notorious debaucheries carry with them their own punishment, in that they so boysterously and tempestuously agitate and distract the mind, and disorder and discompose the body, so that the whole Man is like a raging storming Sea, that threatens Heaven with its foaming Floods, but immediately with dismal noise descends precipitantly to the bottom of its depth.

The Bluſter and ſtirre that this Man made in the World is hereby more fully repreſented. A Man that had never the happineſs of ſo much time, nor any ſuch ſober deliberate thoughts, as to conſider Himſelf: perpetually hurried from one irregular and unruly deſign and buſineſs to another, as Waves break in a Tempeſt, and ſo long toſt between the Rocks of Covetouſneſs and Ambition, till the fraught of his projections ſplit and periſhed, and he imbarqued in them, muſt needs run the ſame Reſque and Fortune.

In nothing was he ſo happy as Mad men, whom he neareſt reſembled, for they diſincumbered of the World, and raving but by fits, are eaſily ſatisfied with ſhort the pittances of allowance and neceſſaries, which ſimple and plain Nature reſtored in a manner by the loſs of (our too much depraved) reaſon, judgeth requiſite to ſuſtenance and preſervation: whereas the intemperance and wild Luxury of this perſon was a Hectique and habitual diſtemper which deprived him of the right uſe of his reaſon, and kept it in a continual and conſtant vaſſalage to his vitiated ſenſe and appetite, to ſuch exceſſes of riot, that he rather vomited than ſpoke or uttered his buſineſs, when the world and its concernments (to ſay no worſe) by fault of a right digeſtion, boyled and ſroathed out of his mouth.

Yeras Mad and Phrenetick perſons in *Turkey* are held in great veneration, for that they ſuppoſe them to be raviſhed with ſome Divine and excellent objects, and

and inſpired in their fits from above, ſo by a kind of antiperriſtaſis, or by contraries, did the vulgar obſervation regard this man as a perſon ſublimed in this Humour, and Enthuſiaſted with ſome pragmatical Spirit and Agent, which in the fumes of his Ebriety did dictate to him ſome ſtrange and lucky things, by which he ported and braved it in the World.

But for the full diſcovery of thoſe means and methods (if there were any ſuch thing in his actions, or the menage of his life) whereby he carried on and maintained that expence and quality he pretended to, we will in this Narrative deduce him from his Originals, and through the whole courſe of his life to this fatal period thereof, aſſuring the Reader that this is a perfect and juſt account of Him, collected by a perſon that hath long obſerved his practices, and did conclude that the winding up of his ſtory would one day require ſuch a Publication.

He was born at *Hadly* near *Barnet* in the County of *Middleſex*, His Father Miniſter of the place, and reputed a very honeſt man, but none of the ableſt Preachers, who gave this his Son liberal education, and afterwards put him to Prentice to a Lace-man at the Lower end of *Cheapſide* near the *Miter Tavern*, where he ſerved his time, but with ſuch diſturbance to his Maſter and the Neighbours, by his ſturdy and not to be governed behaviour, that the whole time of his Apprentiſhip was ſpent (like green wood, ſmothering it ſelf out without Flame or Heat) in a ſullen and unprofitable ſervice, to the perpetual vexation of

the people, who argued away the most part of it in answer to his Wrangles, and cross-grain'd Quarrells, Enmities, and Cavils.

Nor was he less vexatious and litigious, when he set up for himself in the *Round Court* in St. *Martins le Grand*, by the Shooe-makers, where he had not been long, before he had raised a Civil War among the Inhabitants; as if *Piece-Broaking* had been his Trade, and he had dealt in nothing but Rents and Divisions: he himself engaged against all, and every body almost engaged against him, and with one another, by reason of his perplexing and busie Interest: nor is there any other memorial of his being, but his Infection he hath left behind him ever since; the Feuds, Differences, and Quarrells he commenced here (as if his little skill in Law had intayled them upon the place) continuing in some sort to this very day.

But a greater and more lamentable Dissention arising in the Kingdom, and abating those lesser Animosities, (as a Conflagration dimns lesser Lights and renders them unobserved) this private *Boute-feu* (whether scorning to be out-done by men of crosser & perverser Principles, and in opposition, and meer thwarting to their Practices: or by some contrary motion of the same Malign Planets, which influenced our unnatural Breaches: or being better informed by the notoriety of that Rebellious Mischief) left his Shop and abode in St. *Martins* (having publiquely declared himself a Royalist, against the stream of the madd Vulgar, that swarmed to the Defence of the

CAUSE)

CAUSE) and betook himself to the Kings Armies; where, by reason he was a *Londoner*, he was the more welcome; but of any Preferment he got thereby, either present or future, we never could recover any Information. But of this something more shall be said presently.

Glad were the People of St. *Martins* of his departure from them (the greater Nayl driving out the less) as hoping of some respite from their continual Jarrs, which had so incessantly disquieted them; Nor was He less happy in this his Disjunction, in so fair a manner, and upon so good pretences; For, besides that he was lately redeemed out of the *Kings-Bench* Prison, in which his former Contentions had engaged him; he was ready for the like restraint by his practices in this place.

So that he *made a Vertue of Necessity*, and was Loyal; not out of choice and preference, but as the only way left to his Liberty: For he had been catch'd betwixt the Officers, or the Sergeant at Armes, from the pretended Parliament, then sitting at *Westminster*, if he had not escaped by a Gutter out of his House; and it was a very good Colour (and the best alleviation of that envy and danger he had contracted) to blaunch those Enormities of his particular and personal Evils, with his pretended Vindication and Redress of the Publique.

This is the rather, and more amply instanced, because there seems to lye an Imputation upon his Party by his Miscarriages; (although Persons of ordinary

reaſon cannot but diſtinguiſh between the general Cauſe, and the particular Defence thereof) for that indeed he was of no Conſtitution, nor was framed to, or could poſſibly aſſume the Vizor of the Reformation; and conſequently where there was no Zeal, nor auſtere rigid Aſpect, no Preferment was to be expected, And ſuch was his equal fate either way, that he met not with it among thoſe to whoſe ſide he repaired; ſo that if he had not been more notorious for his late Actions, than notable for his former; and more infamous for the Civil, than renowned for his Military Employments, the World had been troubled leſs with him now (while it labours with the noiſe of his ſtory) than it hath been for the courſe of theſe 30 years laſt paſt.

But for ſatisfaction to the World, who will needs believe, that he is an Eminent Cavalier, we will give an account of what has come to hand, or was ever yet made out, concerning any Commiſſion or Command in the Kings ſervice. He hath often pretended that he was under the Right Noble Marqueſſe of *Newcaſtle*, in that Northern Army, and that he was Commiſſioned as Wagon Maſter-General firſt, and afterwards made a Collonel therein, and of this he hath laid ſeveral wagers, ſaying, that he had loſt his Commiſſion, but would bring a Certificate to aſſert it, which at laſt he never did or could; but hath ſuffered many twenty ſhillings to be drunk as forfeited: And I could name a worthy Gentleman, and Officer of the Militia in this City, who hath won ſome ſuch ſumms upon this very wager.

He

He hath likewiſe been reported for a very ſtout daing perſon; Particularly, there is a frequent diſcourſe of a brave Exploit of his at *Newbery*, about whoſe parts being gathering of Contribution, with a Party of 12 Men, commanded by him; the Parliaments Garriſon thereabouts conjoyning, to the number of 60 Horſe made towards them, to recover the money; of whoſe approach Collonel *Turner* having notice, ordered his men to make faſt their baggs, as well as they could to the bows of their Saddles, by placing them as conveniently as they could before them (which proved a good defence to their belly and groyns) and preſently to charge and break through the Enemy, which was gallantly attempted and performed, and the men and money came clear off (as our information is) to *Wallingford* Caſtle.

It is credibly reported likewiſe that in a Conflict and Skirmiſh between ſome ſmall parties near *Stevenige* in *Buckinghamſhire*, he was wounded by a ſhot in the Neck, and taken Priſoner by a Servant (belonging to a perſon of quality) from whoſe mouth we had this ſtory; and a Ring with a ſtone in it (with ſome other things, the due ſpoil of the Victor) taken from him, which he ſaid he valued at 100 *l.* but when it came to be juſtly and skilfully prized, it was worth no more than 5 ſhillings. And this Rhodomontade humour was ſo congenial with him, and ſo inſeparably fixed in him, that he could not diſpence with it in the very peril of his life, as we ſhall ſee in the Concluſion of this Narrative.

For

For certain; there were several Indictments after the War expired, against him in *York* City at the Assizes held there by the Judges of the Junto for many such like pranks, of forcing in Contribution from the Country, during the seat of it in that County: so that if he had any Office, there is none so probable as that of Plunder-Master General, then which (or some such new invented Title, as Commissary to the Baggage, or Colonel of a flying Regiment of Straglers and Freebooters, that may be adapted to him, I think none would better become this Military Solicitor, for he had not yet quitted his former practice,

Trojani tempore Belli
Euphorbus eram.

He was by a transmigration, and the alteration of the State, like *Copernicus* his moing Earth, the same person, under various and different Climates, and temperatures of Air.

And this is all that is retrieved of him during the War (some such like stories being of purpose omitted) besides some debauch'd and lewd actions of his, as to Women in his quarters, which out of reverence to the Readers modesty, and the civility of this discourse, which would not be too injurious to the memory of any person though never so vile (without it might evidently conduce to any vertuous advantage) are likewise to be forborn, considering withall that the Military License, whereby *quicquid lubuit licet*, all things are allowed to men of that Profession, if they can compass them (as will happen in the best

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governed and most disciplined Armies) may be pretended as an extenuation of that Crime.

Many are upon this account apt to believe, that like *Don Quixot* in his like adventures, he might dignifie himself with the Titulado of a Colonel, but the marring of his honour is, that there is no Squire, nor so much as a Landsprezado to aver it.

Nevertheless, before we dismiss this Subject, we must review the *York* story, where at the said Assizes he made out to the Jury, or they were so fairly credulous, as to believe his own word, that what he acted against the Country, was by commands upon him as an Officer in his then Majesties Army, and that if he had not obeyed those orders from his superiours, he had been lyable to sentence by a Court Martial, which would have been death inevitable.

Observable also herein was his cunning deportment at his arraignment, and Plea to the Indictments being no less than 65 in number (as he himself hath often affirmed.) For whereas divers other persons and Officers, less active than he, being at the same time Indicted with him, upon the same account, pleaded, *Not Guilty*, and stood to the Defence of their Cause by the disproof of Witnesses; *&c.* (whereby they tacitely confessed the Trespass if witnessed, and were found Guilty: He by pleading Guilty, and offering his Case as the Case of the Jury, if they had been under the like Command, escaped Sentence, and came off without the least Fine or Damage whatsoever.

By this it may appear, that he could not but have amaſſed great ſtore of wealth, by this his ſpoyl and rapine, ſo grievous and notorious as above expreſſed; and it was no wonder the Country ſhould in ſome places be more averſe to the Kings Party, than in others, if they met with ſuch Locuſts and Caterpillers as this man, who made it his buſineſs to ſqueeze and pill them.

As it will alſo give the beſt light (& for which purpoſe we have recited and doubled that mention of it) unto his future condition of Life, for that it influenced all his future actions and deſignes, and was the greateſt and principal motion of them. For though other Royaliſts, inſtead of getting, loſt almoſt all they had, in that unnatural and miſerable War, this Prodigy of a Cavalier, had heaped up great ſums of money, which he hoarded in ſeveral places, and afterwards brought up to *London*, where with this ſtock he vampt his old Trade of managing of Cauſes, diſburſing the charge out of his own Pocket, which was very acceptable to injured People, whoſe defence and juſt rights he undertook, wherein alſo he was very lucky.

He hath been heard to ſay, that he was not ſuch a Fool, as to let the Rebells run away with all the money and wealth of the Kingdom: nor ſo nice and conſcientious, as to leave a good booty to the Enemy, if force or finery would help him to it: Nor ſo unwiſe when he had gotten it, to truſt it in one place, nor in *London* in one mons hands, if any ſearch or inquiſition

ſhould

ſhould happen to be upon him; For if one or two Rogues ſhould chance to break or bankrupt, I will have money, ſaid he, in twenty mens hands, and the Devil is in it, if they all fail.

And who now doth not ſee, & cannot but admire the Juſtice of Heaven in the Cataſtrophe and end of this Man, that at ſuch time as the truly loyal and indigent Officers are a paying thoſe Dividents, which by Act of Parliament, and their Committees, are a portioned to them, (the incompetence whereof is to be bewailed) this Perſon ſhould be called to this ſevere account and reckoning for his before-hand unreaſonable pay, and now expiate thoſe outrages, and ſatisfie in ſome part for thoſe many ſcandalls, which have brought thoſe undeſerved neceſſities upon the Gentlemen of the Royal Party. But to proceed.

He appeared firſt at his return to *London* in the Committees of Goldſmith and Haberdaſhers Hall, ſitting upon Compoſitions for Delinquents Eſtates, but thoſe places being too hot for him, and an old grudge hanging on the file, as being formerly ſuſpected of a hand in Mr. *Challoners* buſineſs (which he hath vapoured on ſince, and indeed was a real Truth) he was forced to abandon the employment, by which there are too many in Town have gotten fair Eſtates, and doe yet (worſhipped be their good fortune) enjoy them.

But money being his certain Friend, and having ſcrued himſelf therewith into the acquaintance of men of faſhion, and pretending to skill in all affairs;

what betwixt Broaking and Solliciting, he was grown famous in the Town, and withall got money apace, ſo that it was not long ere he bought himſelf a Horſe, on which he ambled up and down the City, which rendred him more notable to the obſervance of all men, and gave reputation to him as a man of very great ſufficiencies and abilities in his way. And hereupon it was that one Mr. *Okeham* an experienced knowing Solliciter would needs buy a Horſe in imitation of that pomp, which he did in a Humour; but the *Coſt* being greater than the *worſhip*, ſoon ſold him again, while Mr. *Turner* was grown into a Proverb, or By-word, *Turner and his Horſe*, the World wondring which part of the *Centaur* was the better Beaſt.

This buſie negotiation he continued a good while without any blemiſh or taint, (being moſt expert and frequent in the Sale of Lands decreed in Chancery, for which bargains he would get a 100 pound in a morning, betwixt ſeller and buyer; as alſo in the loan of moneys upon good ſecurity, to which purpoſe he acquainted himſelf with all the monied men in *London*; and the recovery of Right and Title to Lands unjuſtly with-held from the true Heirs) till his dealing with one Mr. *Galilee* a Broaker in *Finch-Lane*, who pretending that he had right to an Eſtate of an 100 pound *per annum*, in *Norfolk*, bargained with Collonel *Turner* for the ſumm of 50 pound down, to proſecute his Title, and and did afterwards pay him ſeveral incident Law charges.

In order to this recovery, the ſuit being commenced in-

in the Exchequer (by the cuttomary proceeding of which Court, the Plaintiff is bound to name a Leſſee, who ſhall ſatisfie the Damage and Coſts to the Defendant if he fail in his Suit, which by conſent and appointment of *Galily*, as *Turner* affirmed, was one *Sampſon*) it came to a Tryal, wherein *Sampſon* was overthrown, (*Galily* having ſold his right ſome time before) and an Execution for Coſts was taken out againſt *Sampſon*, and He by the diligent ſearch of the Defendants found out and ſerved with it (being a Neighbour over againſt Colonel *Turner*) who expecting to be freed by *Galily*, now diſowning the matter to *Turner*, and that he never named any ſuch perſon, a difference aroſe between the Colonel and the Broaker, who brought an Indictment againſt *Turner* for Barratry, which he ſwore to himſelf, and although ſeveral Witneſſes were produced for him, who teſtified how much he had been their friend, in compounding, and paying ſome of their debts out of his own Pocket, with other commendatory language; yet the Jury found him guilty; but the Court not being fully ſatisfied, referred the difference to Sir *William Wild* and Mr. *Allen*; but at laſt *Turner* was forced to refer it to Sir *William* (for that he would be recorded next Term) who awarded that he ſhould loſe all his Coſts and charges, and pay to *Galily* either 40 or 50 pounds, the whole buſineſſe ſtanding him in no leſſe than 300 pound,

There is another ſtory of him at the proſecution of one *Batchelour*, living near *Fanchurch Street*, which doth

doth him more faigned reputation than the other real credit; these fell out upon such broaking accounts, and in such a virulent manner, that *Batchelour* procured a Friend of his to write a Book or Pamphlet against him, wherein there was this notable passage, (*Batchelour* intending to render him obnoxious to the Usurper) *viz. This same* Turner *was Knighted in the Field by the late King, for slaying, and killing, and undoing the good and well-affected people of this Nation; A most dangerous and active Fellow, and for his services so rewarded,* &c. Which story he took not a little delight in, nor would ever contradict it; but being asked by some Friends, why he did not assume the style of a Knight, would answer, *My condition as a Broaker and Solicitor, will not comport with a Knighthood, but had I an Estate and Lands of value, I would be as good, and as soon Sir* James, *as the best Sir* James *in* England.

Such a multitude of business was now upon him, that he kept two Clerks constantly a writing, or running about, whom he used with great affability and courtesie; He also kept a good hospitable Table; where, to give him his due, he did liberally entertain such poor distressed Cavaliers as would resort to it: Nor would he refuse their company at Taverns with his Clients, where he would pay their share out of his own pocket, and lend them money besides.

He was likewise very charitable to the poor, and a favourer of the oppressed, nor would stick for any pains or cost to do them Justice. 'Tis true, his Vices infinitely far exceeded his Vertues, which were

but

but glimmering and faint appearances, while his Enormities were moſt evident and conſpicuous: but however, that little good that was in him, ought not to be ſuppreſſed, but to be put in the ballance againſt them, to let the world ſee, he had ſome humanity in him, and not ſuch a Monſter as the Phanatique Party would by all means make him. And this good quality I am apt to believe he owed to his Loyalty, in which he had confirmed himſelf by a long adhærence, the inſeparable companions of which are all the neceſſary requiſits to a good Nature, which is generally wanting throughout the Faction, a moſt ſupercilious, moroſe, and peeviſh ſort of people.

But this Humanity had its Exceſſes, and could not be contained within any means or bounds, for he was full of extravagancies and high flights therein; But of many ſuch wild ſtories, we will only mention one. He had occaſion about the Arreſt of a certain perſon to goe to *Colcheſter*, in which buſineſs he uſed the aid of ſome Officers of the Counter, as eſpecial Bayliffs, as he did frequently in the like Caſes, and having effected his Errand, bought a Pipe of Canary of the Man of the Houſe, and ſet it abroach for all Commers, with other liberal entertainment; and from thence carried his Company to *Biſhops-Storford*, where having ſpent all his money, he took his Mare which coſt him fourſcore pound, and rid preſently to *London*, and brought Forty pounds more to diſcharge the Houſe.

Beſides this Mare he was never without 3 or 4 hundred

dred pounds of Horſe-fleſh, which hath ſince given ſuſpicion that he uſed the High-way, and a rumour is now ſpread, ſince his diſcovery of this late Robbery, that he was the Head of all the High-way men in *England*, how untruly, time will beſt diſcover; but it is hardly believable, for that his practice could not bring him in leſs than 500 pound a year; however his exceeding prodigality had run him out of money of late, and put him to his ſhifts, when he choſe rather (as it is the fate of great and ungoverned ſpirits, who have ruined themſelves) to piece his ruines by baſe attempts, then to ſink obſcurely into a Goal, and fall into poverty by leiſurable degrees.

Of late years he hath dealt alſo another way by trading in Jewells, without great choice and variety of which in his pocket he hath not been ſeen, (upon which account it was that he put his Son *Ely* Apprentice to a Lapidary and Jeweller in *Moor-Fields*) and hath ſold and bartred ſome quantities thereof to perſons of quality, by which he cannot be ſuppoſed but to have gained conſiderably; And therefore it muſt be ſome ſtrange occaſion, which the world cannot gueſs, that hath put him upon this foul and baſe action.

It is true, he hath been noted for a moſt unjuſt and foul buſineſs, in the Caſe of one Mr. *Clench* of *Cambridge*, who had occaſion to borrow 400 pound upon a Farm called *Bendiſh*, by *Boſton* in the Beacon, in that County, to whom Mr. *Turner* pretended, that becauſe his Lands lay ſo far diſtant, he muſt give Bond

Bond also with personal Security for the payment of the money at the day: which being done, at the day of payment Mr. *Clench* taking up his Morgage, forgot his Bond, which was afterwards sued and recovered against him, but what reason there might be for this, as is accidental to cases of this nature I will not determine.

And there are stories of his familiarity with *Gosh. Granger*, and that he did forge Bonds of 800 l. and sued them afterwards; But all the enquiry that could yet be made, would not arrive to any such particulars. To the same tenour is that report of his having defeated a young Gentleman of 60 pound, by a promise of procuring him a Fellowship in *Cambridge* by a *Mandamus* from the King: to all which the Reader must suspend his belief, till there be a due conviction thereof in some further account, and the rather ought we to be thus civil to him, because the story of the Lady *Henrys* 200 l. is a meer fiction, and devised scandal.

For it appears so by a Letter under her own hand, wherein she certifies, that a one Colonel *Whitton* whom she nameth, did receive of her the sum of 235 pound for his procuring the preservation of her Husbands life; but she utterly denies that it was this Colonel *Turner*, whom she never saw in all her life time, and the said Colonel confirms as much, and acknowledgeth the receipt of the said money.

There is another rumour, which might seem least of all credible, and that is, i supplying *Oliver* (when

in a ſtreight for mony, & his Red-coats in a mutiny or combination by *Lambert* againſt him, with the ſumm of twenty thouſand pounds by his procurement, from his acquaintance in *London*: but it holds ſo little analogy with his conſtant and publique profeſſion of his deteſtation of the perſon, beſides that *Oliver* had Beagles of his own for that game, that it is more than dubious whether that be not an artifice to ſlurr his Name.

As to any treacherous correſpondencies charged in general upon him, certainly he could no way be guilty: for he was no way capacitated to the manage of a deſign, as moſt palpably appeared in this laſt: nor was he a man of any judgement or ſolid reaſon, but flaſh and vapour, and of ſuch like ſudden and violent Effects. Beſides he was all talk and prattle of what ever came uppermoſt, nor would give way or Ear to to another mans diſcourſe, as too headſtrong & paſſionate, though never ſo erronious and miſtaken.

So that it was concluded, the approach of the late happy Reſtitution, found him in a very fair poſture in all reſpects; Money, Friends, and Credit, and the reputation of a conſiderable Royalliſt, until his pragmatical and ambitious intruſion of himſelf into the Troop of my Lord of *Cleveland*, in *Lincolns-Inn-Fields*, in order to attend the King at his Landing; where at their Rendezvouz in the ſame Fields, he was with ſome diſgrace ſhouted out of the Troop, my Lord having told him, that he had heard an ill report of him, and would not therefore ſuffer him to ride under his

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Command; whereupon under the colour of fetching a graceful compaſs with his Horſe, & to ſhew his curvets & agility, he galloped full ſpeed out of the Field. He did acquaint my Lord there, that he was falſely & maliciouſly abuſed & traduced, but my Lord would accept of no ſuch defences,

In the ſame bold manner (notwithſtanding his late repulſe) he put himſelf into the moſt noble Triumph and Cavalcade of the *Coronation*, where he had ſo made his way, that he did ride through the City in a moſt gallant and coſtly Equipage, as to himſelf and his Horſe. And here was the top and height of his Grandeur, and the limits of his Vain-glory, as it proved the neer term and end of his happineſs; This fatal buſineſs eveening as the moſt memorable thing and paſſage of his life ſince that time, of which we will give a ſhort account.

By his way of dealing he was grown very familiar with one Mr. *Tryan*, an ancient wealthy Merchant, (who had lent him ſeveral conſiderable ſumms of money, and of whom he might have had any thing upon his own word) and by the liberty and freedom he uſed in his Houſe, and frequent reſort to the place where the old man laid his Money and Jewells, which were pledged with him, through ſome covetous inſtigation or neceſſity, he concluded (it being a facil attempt) to robb him; the which how he effected, we will relate from his own mouth, as after conviction by a Jury, he confeſſed before the Lord Mayor, Sir *Richard Brown*, Sir *Thomas Allen*, Sir *Thomas Bludworth*, Sir *William Wade*,

and others, to the purport of theſe words, *viz.* That he had deſigned this buſineſs to have been acted ſome time before by the ſame perſons that now were in it? to which end *James White*, *William Turner* and a third perſon not yet diſcovered met at the Red Bull in *Biſhops-gate ſtreet*, where Collonel *Turner* came to them at the time appointed, and ask'd them whether they were fixt, for that the way was now made for them: Whereunto *James White* made this anſwer, that the third party then in company was in drink, and ſo not fit to be made a companion at that time in ſuch an affair, and that He would not goe, if the ſaid perſon went. Whereupon the execution of the buſineſs was from that time ſuſpended to a ſecond opportunity, which Collonel *Turner* undertook to watch for, and acquaint them with.

On *Wedneſday, January 6.* Collonel *Turner* met *William Turner* at the Cock behind the *Exchange*, and there agreed upon a meeting of all the parties the next night at the Red Bull in *Biſhops-gate-ſtreet* aforeſaid: where accordingly they met, and after ſome ſtay Collonel *Turner* came to them, and told them, the buſineſs was now ripe, the Old man was faſt, and his Man and Maid were gone forth; whereupon they immediately ſet forward to the work. Collonel *Turner* had formerly found his opportunity to take the print of the Street-door Key in ſoft wax, and by that pattern had gotten a new Key made, wherewith he readily, and without noiſe opened the door, and firſt entred himſelf, his Complices following him: when they were

were within they conſulted how they ſhould ſecure the Old Gentleman; and preſently reſolved that he ſhould be bound and gagged; and to this part of the work *William Turner* and *James White* were aſſigned: whereupon *William Turner* askt the Collonel how he ſhould bind him, to which the Collonel replyed, that he ſhould tye him hands and feet together, but allow him ſcope, (ſo as not too much) but not hurt him: *William Turner* askt again, what if the Old man ſhould cry out? to which the Collonel replyed, No matter if the Old Rogue doe cry out, he lies backward, no body can hear him. In proſecution of theſe Inſtructions, they (conducted by *Turner*) enter the old Gentlemans Bed-chamber, *White* goes to one ſide of the bed, *William Turner* to the other, they awake him, tell him their buſineſs, and preſently fall to binding and gagging him; which having done, they yet kept their ſtation on each ſide of the bed, partly by fear to awe the old Gentleman from crying out, but chiefly (by the Collonel's inſtructions) to obſcure him from the ſight of the old Gentleman (to whom he was ſo well known) in his paſſage for the Keyes of the Cloſet, where the prize lay; which Key having preſently found, he himſelf alone enters the ſaid Cloſet, takes the Jewells, and pockets them privately, not acquainting his Companions therewith; who perceiving their buſineſs [illegible], as they were directed, ſaid, come, it is 12 a Clock, it is late, let us be going, thereby to amaze the old man, as to the time and to defeat his witneſs, if he ſhould ſuſpect *Turner*, who was got

to

to bed by To that night, for he did not imagine his man would come home ſooner, or the old man get looſe before the morning. Collonel *Turner* then ſhews them the money, bids them goe and ſecure the lower door, and he would bring it down to them; which accordingly he did. The Sum 1023 pounds in Silver, and about 20 pounds in Gold. Both the Money, and the Jewells, as they are charged in the Indictment it ſelf, with their prizes, it will not be amiſs here to inſert, *VIZ.*

The Jewells and price thereof.

	pound.
One pendant Pearl and ſtone, value	150
2 Jewels, with two Pearls, 17 Diamonds, and 8 Rubies, value	80
One Topus and a Pearl, value	20
One Jewel, value	150
One Diamon Ring	300
One other Ring with 9 Diamons	9
One other Jewel, value	30
One Gold Chain, value	20
One other Ring, value	6
Two Gold Rings, in each of them a ſmall Diamon	3
One Necklace of Pearl	300
One Pendant, value	300
One Pendant Pearl with Diamons	300
Four other Diamon Rings, value	200
One Pendant Pearl	11 10
One other Necklace of Pearl, value	87 10
Two Jewels, value	500
One other Diamon Ring	50

One

One Locket, value	70		
Two other Lockets, value	60		
One other Diamon Ring	35		
Six Bracelets, value	20		
One Sapher Ring	40		
Two Lockets, value	100		
One other Jewel	15		
Two other Rings with Diamons, value	15		
Thirteen Pearl, value	24		
Three other Rings set with Diamons and Rubies	43		
One other Jewel	15		
Sixteen Rings with several precious stones valued	1454		
One Bracelet of Rubies	200		
Five 22 shilling pieces of Gold		5	10
Seven 5 shillings pieces of Gold		1	15
Five 2 shillings, 9 pence pieces of gold	0	13	9
Six 20 shillings pieces of Gold	6		
Four 11 shillings pieces of Gold	2	4	
Five French Pistols of Gold at 16 shillings per piece	4		
In Silver numbred	1023		
One other Diamon Ring	40		

Having brought down the money to his Fellows, they put it into Wallets (brought with them for the purpose) and away they went into *Dukes-Place*, to a House, where Collonel *Turner* had before hired a Room for himself, and Partners, under the names of a Captain of a Ship, his Master, and Boatswain. Knocking at the door, the Maid-servant of the house came, with a Candle in her hand, which Collonel *Turner* snatch'd out of her hand, and turning his Companions, laden with their booty, up stairs before him,

went

went just behind them with the Candle. The money thus lodged, Collonel *Turner* (leaving *James White*, and the other person, not yet discovered, to stay all night in the Lodging, which they accordingly did) repaired to his own house, and ordered *William Turner* to go also to his home in *Old-Street*, giving him for his present supply only 5 shillings, but promising at the next meeting, that he should have 100 pound more; but this meeting was by full agreement of them all concluded to be not on the next day, for that it would cause suspition and danger, but on the *Saturday*, being the next day after; the place of meeting to be the corner Tavern, by the *French* Church, in *Thread-needle-Street*. *William Turner* came to the house at the time appointed, and there staid in expectation of the Collonels coming with the 100 pound, according to his promise, an hour or two, but then went away, not without some wondring at this disappointment.

Having thus laid down the Fact, we shall next give the Reader in brief the manner of the discovery thereof. As soon as the Thieves were gone, Mr. *Tryan* having got the gag out of his mouth by its loosing in his under-jaw, attempted to rise, and in doing so, fell with his side upon an Earthen Chamber Pot, and hurt himself; but getting to the window, cryed Thieves, I am robb'd; whereupon one Mr. *Vanden Ankor*, a Merchant, living hard by, burst open the door with a Crow, and entred, but found no body. The Man and Maid being missing, it was first suppo-

sed

ed they had done the fact, but the man being found at a Dancing-school, and telling his matter, who demanded where he had been, that he supt that night with Col. *Turner*; the Constable and one Capt. *Bedford* were sent thither, who found him abed, and his Sons fast asleep, which was their private order) and then desired him to come to *Mr. Tryans*, for he would speak with him. When he came he denyed his mans being at his House at all, and kept a huge bustle about who were the Thieves, which render'd him suspect; and pretended to spend the next day in search of them; (All which passages will be made out in the ensuing pages.)

On Friday he gave intimation to Mr. *Tryan*, that he had found the Thieves, but required the same security of a dreadfull Oath that he had passed to them, that neither he nor they should be molested nor prosecuted; and on Saturday Sir *Thomas Aleyn* found the money and him together, and brought him to Mr. *Tryans*, when engaging for the money and jewels to be delivered that day, he was dismist home; whence Mr. *Stubbs* an Officer telling him the suspition that was on him for the robbery, he went to the Exchange as he usually did, and there vapoured and boasted how he had got the goods again, while in the interim a private resolution was taken up, to seise him by warrant from Sir *Thomas Aleyn* and carry him to *Newgate*.

Turner returning home, and going out again to receive the money and jewels as he pretended, was arrested in the streets by the two *Coles*, at the suite of 4. Officers of the Poultry Counter, who had bailed him, and were now afraid of paying the debt, to a writ of one Mr. *Van de Burgh* a *Dutch* Merchant, whom he had defeated of 400 *l.* in this manner, which concerning his life we will summarily relate: He pretended to redeem a Mortgage of 700 *l.* and bringing 300 *l.* with him catcheth up the writings; telling him that the other 400 *l.* being a paying, he would carry

the writings thither for the Gentleman, but neither returned with money nor Deeds; for this the Merchant brought his writ, and had judgement signed last Term for 805 pounds.

Turner being thus in their Custody, would by any means have got free of them; pretending they would deprive Mr. *Tryan* of his jewels,&c. for that he had appointed 3. a clock that afternoon to meet and receive them; but no way doing, he proffered Mr. *Tryans* bond, which being not judged sufficient warrant in that Case, they held him untill the warrant was brought from Sir *Thomas Aleyn* to carry him to Newgate, and not long after his wife brought the jewels, which she said she received of a man in *Whitechappel*, in the street, &c. but that would not avayle, for about one and two in the morning he was carried in a Coach to the Press-yard by Newgate, and thence *January* the 15 and 16. to the Sessions House, where he was Arraigned, Tryed and Convicted by the proof following.

Sir *Thomas Aleyn* hearing of the mischief befallen Mr. *Tryan* his friend, went to him to consult and advise with him about the recovery thereof, and the discovery of the Thieves on Friday, and being much troubled at the business, the same night late Mr. *Love*, somet me Alderman of the City, came to him, and premising some words to him, That he hoped he would be a friend to Justice, declared to him, that a woman formerly a maid-servant of his, had acquainted him that there was a summe of 500 *l.* left in the hand of a friend of hers in the *Minories*; and that she conceived it was not well come by. or words to that purpose; and that this Robbery of Mr. *Tryant* being so lately perpetrated, he did conceive it might be some of that money. That the womans name where it was lodged was *Mrs. Fry*, a Sempster, at the lower end of the *Minories*, who having revealed to her kinswoman how the money came thither, she had advised her for fear of danger, to make

make a timely discovery thereof, which she agreed to, and that in pursuance thereof she had acquainted him the said Alderman *Love* with the matter.

Sir *Thomas Aleyn* then demanded who should be his guide to the said house? To which Mr. *Love* replyed, My maid (above-mentioned) that knowes you Sir *Thomas*, although you do not know her, will meet and wait for you in the *Minories* early in the morning, accompanyed with another woman; whereupon Sir *Thomas* resolved the next morning to go thither by 6. a clock; and accordingly in his way thither met with Major *Tasker*, Major in the *Green* Regiment of the Trayned Bands, and after asking him whither he was going in such haste, enjoyned him to bear him company to such a place upon such a businesse, to be assistant to him in the prosecution thereof, whereunto Major *Tasker* agreed.

In the *Minories* the said two women met with Sir *Thomas* and the Major as it was concluded, and brought them to the House, where as soon as they entred, they found Col. *Turner* with his hand on the Chest wherein most of the money was laid, to whom (being something surpris'd with the sight of Sir *Thomas*) he said, meddle not with the money, for that and you must go along with me, and presently a Constable was called by Sir *Thomas* his order to keep the Peace; for of a sudden about 6 or 700 persons were gathered about the door.

In the Interim Sir *Thomas* demands of *Turner* whose money it was, (finding it sealed with the Lord Bishop of *Chichesters* seal, whose money indeed it was, and as his Lordships acquaintance left in Mr. *Tryans* hands till he should have use of it) who answered it was his own, and that he received it of a Goldsmith; but being farther questioned of what Goldsmith, he was at a stand, and could not tell.

In

In the mean while *John Turner* the ſon, who was alſo preſent, got out by a back door, and leaping over the pales in a yard behind the houſe, eſcaped; and Sir *Thomas* having called a Coach, with Major *Tuker* and Mr. *Turner*, attended by the Conſtable, came to *Lime-ſtreet* to Mr. *Tryan*, Sir *Thomas* having underſtood from the woman of the houſe, that the money was left there by Mris. *Turner*, for the uſe of a decayed Merchants family, Collonel *Turner* having ſworn that he would keep no money in his houſe.

The ſubſtance of this he depoſed at the Tryal, where alſo Mr. *Hanſon* a Goldſmith depoſed the Seal on one of the Baggs, to be the ſame with the Seal of the ſaid Lord Biſhop of *Chicheſter*, on a Letter of his to Mr. *Tryan*, as he had compared them.

Sir *Thomas Chamberlain* atteſted his obſervation of the buſie and troubleſome intermedling of the Collonel amongſt the neighbours and friends, when they were conſulting the means of diſcovery, and the Authors and ſetters of the Robbery, whereby he adminiſtred viſible cauſe of ſuſpition. This Sir *Thomas Chamberlain* was inſtantly requeſted by Mr. *Turner*, for the dear ſake of his Wife and Children, to be preſent at his Tryal, and he proved the moſt convincing evidence againſt him.

His defence hereto being prolix and very impertinent, and of no weight with the Jury, beſides that it hath been in part publique, and is refuted by his own confeſſion as a made ſtory, and ſo incongruous that no Art can make it hang together, we purpoſely omit, and ſhall pleaſure the Reader with ſome Novels (which have been brought to our hand) during his reſtraint in *Newgate*.

The place no way diſmay'd him, nor did he alter or vary in the leaſt from his former courſe of life, never a day paſſing over his head wherein there were not 40. bottles of wine drank up in his Lodging.

The

The Sunday after his conviction (which was on Saturday night) his maid attended him to dreſs his victuals, and a leg of Mutton being roaſted for him, which ſhe had ſpitted with the pizzle on, he fell into a wild humour and ſome unlucky words concerning the ſubject, and with the firefork ſtruck through the meat and ſpoyled it. The ſame day being adviſed to ſend to Sr. *Thomas Allyn* that he would deliver his Petition to the King: He proteſted he would hang firſt, and ſuch was the humour of Honour and ambitious pride in him, that at his Tryall he frequently made aſſeverations by the no other invocation than *by my Honour*. On Munday being ſent for down to the Seſſions when the Court had got an intimation of the ſtory, he refuſed to confeſſe, as he was deſired to do, to a Committe of *Aldermen*, till my Lord Mayor came off the Bench to be there preſent, and when he had made that confeſſion, he was ſo bold and familiar with ſome of thoſe worſhipful perſons as to tax them of being too liberal in their teſtimony againſt him.

He likewiſe frankly told them, that as to the Robbery, it was no ſuch hainous matter, for that the old Rogue, meaning Mr. *Tryan*, was a miſerable fellow, and that there was no more, or worſe thing in doing of it, then for a Man to go to a Drapers ſhop, and buy with his ready money as much Cloth as would make him a Suit and Cloak, and then ſend for it home: The old fellow will boyl Marrow-bones one day, and the next day put in ſome Cocks or Capons Heads, and make ſtrong Broth of them.

After judgement, he was put in the dungeon with the reſt that were condemned, though much againſt his will, bidding the Officers go forward to his former lodging in the preſſe yard. but it could not be allowed him for that night: ſoon after Mr. *Stubs* the officer came to ſee him, whom he found with a quart pot in his hand, and this language from his mouth. *Stubs*, I know you loue burnt wine, here's to you and drank to him, and gave him the pot into his hand, which proving to be nothing but fair water, he added, this is all the liquor that Ile drink while I am in this world.

Notwithſtanding he endeavoured to prolong his life by alwayes poſſible, ſending that night to Captain *Tytus* Gentleman of his Majeſties bed-chamber, with whom he had ſome former acquaintance, to entreat his interceſſion to the King for a reprive; the meſſenger found the Capt. in bed, and received this anſwer from him, that for any addreſſe to the King he knew 'twas in vain, by what he had already perceived, but he would riſe and come to him, which viſit as a noble friend he performed,

Next morning by the civility of Mr. *Iackſon* Maſter of *Newgate*, he was removed to his former Lodging in the Preſſe-yard, on this condition, that he ſhould be at the charge of two Waiters to guard him in his Chamber, which he gladly embraced; and thereby importunate meſſages got ſpeech with Mr. *Tryan*; to whom he ſaid: Lord! Mr. *Tryan*, what is the reaſon you would not come near me all this while, knowing how much my life concerns you, for if I die you

will

will loſe 1800 *l.* which you know I owe you, and what good will my blood doe you? to which Mr. *Tryan* made anſwer, that he was willing to doe any thing that lay in his power. (being here remembred of that dreadful Oath he had taken, *&c.* he replied, he was no way unmindful of it, but had not the Law in his hands.) And thereupon he conſented and promiſed to go to the King with a Petition, accompanied with Mrs. *Turner*; and accordingly did deliver on his Knees the ſaid Petition to his Majeſty in the long Gallery, and continued in that poſture of kneeling, plucking the King once or twice by the Cloak as he was going from him, urging his loſs of the 1800 *l.* and his Oath aforeſaid, till the King told him he could not doe it, for that he had received ſuch an account of him from his Judges and the Magiſtrates of the City; and as to his Oath, told him, 'twas not his doing, but the Law, which abſolved him from the obligation of it. He then humbly requeſted Reprieve for ſome few weekes but the King would not conſent to dayes

The ſame time he laboured by the Ordinary of the priſon with the Lord Cheif Iuſtice *Hide*, for a reſpite of three or four dayes for better preparation, but neither could that be obtained.

All that *Wednesday* afternoon, although the Miniſters were with him in diſcourſe, yet upon the comming in of any of his friends or acquaintance, he would abruptly break off, and ask what newes? no hope? nor reſume the conference with the Divines, but with ſome indiſpoſition, ſuch a trouble or fear lay upon

his ſpirit; notwithſtanding upon ſome occaſions (as his temper was) he could not refrain from his uſuall freaks.

Thurſday morning being come (which he ſpent wholly with the Miniſters, and in taking leave of his Wife and Children, both the Sheriffs in perſon were ready to conduct him between the houres of ten and eleven to the place of Execution. When he came out of the Preſſe-yard, but ſeeing a Cart there prepared, and the Officer bidding him go up, he replied, no, I'le ſpeak with the Sheriff firſt, and thereupon (without moving his Hat) he ſaid to Sir *Richard Ford*, May not I have a Coach? to which Sir *Richard* did anſwer, no, the King hath ordered otherwaies. *Turner* replied, Common Thieves, Felons, and Highway men have had the priviledge to go in a Coach to *Tyburn*, and may not I have the ſame favour? but being again denied, he inſiſted that then he might walk it on foot, which being alſo refuſed he went up into the Cart: then being led by the Officer to ſit down in the Body of the Cart in the uſuall manner, he urged very much that he might be permitted to ride on the Coppes, but it would not be granted, and ſo he was tied according to the cuſtome of other Malefactors: At the ſetting forward of the Cart he pulled off his Hat, and ſaid, God be with you Gentlemen, with a cheerful voyce and countenance, which he alſo kept up till the very laſt, when he was perceived a little to change and to tremble. He was accompanied in the Cart by two Miniſters.

Being

Being come the place of execution he made a long ſpeech full of tedious tautologies, intending thereby (as is conceived) to ſpin out time in hope of a reprieve. He inſiſted chiefly upon his commiſſion, as an Officer under the Marqueſs of *Newcaſtle*, for whoſe ſervice he had raiſed a troop conſiſting of 97 men, for whom he ſaid he never received above one monthes pay, and a weeks pay for his officers. He prayed thrice, confeſſed to God and the people his having been a blaſphemer, drinker and debaucher, and asked *Gods* pardon for the ſame, acknowledging his juſtice in bringing upon him this as a due reward of his wicked life. He purged himſelf from the imputation of having any hand in the fire at *Loathbury*. As alſo from the report that was very rife about the town, of his having cheated the Lady *Hewet* of 235 *l.* under pretence of ſaving her husbands life; but it appeared to have been done by one Col. *Witton*. After many other un-neceſſary diſcourſes (in ſo much that Mr. Sheriff told him 'twas in vain to linger) he went out of the Cart and aſcended the ladder, and had the rope put about his neck: he fumbled with his cap a long while, and with his teeth untyed the Ribbon wherewith his hands were tyed, and then deſired to have them tyed again, which being done, a friend telling him that the rope was on the wrong ſide of his neck, he ſmartly (according to his old humour) ſaid to the executioner, how long haſt thou been a Hangman that thou knoweſt not how to place a halter? which being then placed right, he after a final pauſe gathered his cloak about him and gently turned himſelf

ſelf off the ladder, having before given order to the Executioner not to touch him, to whom he gave Forty ſhillings.

This was the end of this unhappy perſon, who had lived to an old age in all outward appearance of felicity, and affluence of all worldly pleaſures, which too eagerly and violently purſuing, he ran himſelf out of his life and fortune, having left a numerous and calamitous family behind him, a Wife and ſix Children: *John* and *Ely* (in priſon upon account of the ſame fact) and *Jenkin* his youngeſt Son, with *Mary*, *Eliſabeth*, and *Anne*, the onely remains of 27. Children by this Wife, as they have been both heard to affirm.

I could wiſh he had not been guilty of ſome late barbarous and inhumane actions towards the Corps of ſome late executed perſons, whatever they were, and though never ſo juſtly puniſhed; for it is ſeldome ſeen, that thoſe who have no reverence to humane blood, doe ever find reſpect or favour to their own, but come to ſome untimely and diſaſtrous end: beſides that 'tis a moſt inſolent and unmanly thing to triumph in the calamity of another.

And here the Juſtice of the King is highly to be magnified, who out of conſtancy to his Royal word and Proclamation againſt Looſe, Debauch'd and Vicious perſons hath in all ſuch cases abated not the leaſt of his ſeverity, but hath given way to the full courſe of the Law, and encouraged his Miniſters to be punctuall therein: and may this demonſtration thereof in the example of this Man be a terrour and timely warning

to

to all persons who shall presume upon his innate goodnesse and clemency as a sanctuary for their offences.

It is not much more then half a Century since Mrs. *Turner* made the like noyse in the Town, and as if Fate were concerned to keep that flagitious fact in fresh memory, it hath revived it in a masculine dress and more man-like offenses, by a confidence starcht stiffer then were any of her fopperies by her yellow Invention.

We should now give the Reader some divertisement after this sad story, by a Collection of his Pranks and Exploits, but being loth to exceed this bulk, which is more then enough, we shall instance onely two, which may serve for the rest.

At *York* Assises, formerly mentioned, the day of his Tryall, he had as many Dishes of meat as there were Indictments against him, all carried up in sight of the Court by Gentlemen, as he affirmed; at which time he laid a wager of 5 *l.* he should be hang'd that Assises, which comming to the Sheriff's ear, he acquainted the Court what a mad fellow this *Turner* was; being thereupon called, and demanded his reason for so doing, he answered, If he liv'd he did not value the 5 *l.* and if he died it would serve to buy Gloves and Ribbands for his friends. He escaped upon this account, but severall other Gentlemen lost their lives.

His other was at *Colchester* aforesaid, where he hired a wagon (upon his coming to town upon the arrest of M. *Harvey*'s Father in law) to carry away all the dead he should

ſhould kill, to the affrightment of the fellow, comman
ding the Oſtler to ſtop up the well in the yard with hay
for not a perſon of them ſhould be put in there, to r.
ſuch a conceit in the minds of the towns people, h
cauſed all the companies drawn ſwords to be hung ou
of the window.

He made the Bell likewiſe to be tolled for own of hi
company whom he had made dead drunk, and ſen
for the chimny ſweeper to be his Doctor, and th
ſearchers to view the corps, who ſaid it was a ſwee
Corſe, and had ſhillings a peice for their paynes.

Theſe and the like ComicalFrolicks have ended ve
ry tragically like a pleaſant way leading to deſtruction.
But 'tis to be conceived thoſe whimſeyes were meer
ly to allay and pacify ſome troubles within, for that
they were rather like fits of a poſſeſſed perſon, then the
reſults of innocent mirth, but let judgement be left to
God.

FINIS.